

# Regina Spektor - The Calculation

Tom: C  
Intro: 2x: C G

You went into the kitchen cupboard  
Got yourself another hour  
And you gave  
Half of it to me  
We sat there looking at the faces  
Of these strangers in the pages  
'Til we knew 'em mathematically  
They were in our minds  
Until forever  
But we didn't mind  
We didn't know better  
So we made our own computer out of macaroni pieces  
And it did our thinking while we lived our lives  
It counted up our feelings  
And divided them up even  
And it called that calculation perfect love  
Didn't even know that love was bigger  
Didn't even know  
That love was so, so  
Hey Hey Hey  
Hey this fire it's burnin'  
Burnin' us up  
Hey this fire it's burnin'  
Burnin' us..

Up  
Bb  
Ohhhhh  
F  
Ohh Ohh Ohh  
C  
So we made the hard decision  
And we each made an incision  
F  
Past our muscles and our bones  
Am  
Saw our hearts were little stones  
C  
Pulled 'em out they weren't beating  
And we weren't even bleeding  
F  
As we lay 'em on the granite counter top Am  
Dm  
We beat 'em up  
F  
Against each other  
Dm  
We beat 'em up  
F  
Against each other  
Dm  
We struck 'em hard  
F  
Against each other  
Dm  
We struck 'em so hard  
C  
So hard until they sparked  
F  
Hey this fire it's burnin'  
C F  
Burnin' us up  
F  
Hey this fire it's burnin'  
C F  
Burnin' us up  
F  
Hey this fire it's burnin'  
C  
Burnin' us..  
Dm  
Up  
Bb F G  
(ohhh ohh ohhs & woo wooo woos part)

## Acordes

